



WORDS MORAY LAING
ART JOHN ROSS
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCK

THE

PLANET THAT WENT BACKWARDS

FBOOOOM!

OOOOOomin-O-REG!

!?



THE CASTLE
UN-EXPLODES!



THAT'S
STRANGE.
EVERYTHING
JUST
EXPLODED
ITSELF BACK
TOGETHER?

EEEEERY

MMM.
DESTROYING
THESE TELEPORT
CONTROLS COULD
BLOW UP THE
CASTLE...

THE DOCTOR AND CLARA
START RUNNING BACKWARDS!



WHY ARE WE
GETTING INTO
THE WATER?

EVERYTHING
IS GOING
BACKWARDS...
THIS IS VERY
WRONG.

SUDDENLY...

AND THEN...

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

AT THE TOP OF THE CLIFF

RAAAAAAR!

WAA-WAA-ZOOOP

CLARA, LISTEN.
WE'RE IN
TERRIBLE
DANGER. AND
THERE'S NO
TIME FOR
QUESTIONS!

BUT... I CAN
HEAR YOUR
VOICE. HOW
ARE YOU IN
MY HEAD?

SERIOUSLY! NO
TIME! WE HAVE
TO FIND THE
TARDIS. AND
LEAVE BEFORE
WE ARRIVED!

WE MUST BE ON
OOHARAHOO
- THE PLANET
THAT EXISTS
OUTSIDE
NORMAL TIME.

HOW COME
WE'RE STILL IN
DANGER,
THOUGH? THOSE
CREATURES
DISAPPEARED!

IF WE CAN'T
FIND THE
TARDIS, CLARA,
WE'LL BE
TRAPPED HERE
FOREVER...

AND THEN...

NOT AGAIN!
THEY DON'T
LOOK TOO
HAPPY, DO
THEY?

THESE CREATURES
ARE CALLED
DROOLOORD.
THEIR DROOL
AFFECTS TIME!

THEY'RE TRYING
TO STOP US
REACHING THE
TARDIS. IT'S A
TRAP!

LET THEM
TRY!

THE TARDIS IS WAITING
AT THE EDGE OF THE WOOD!

COME ON,
DOCTOR.
NEARLY
THERE!

BLURGH.
NICE.

SPLAT

WWORD
WWORD

ICE PUBLIC CALL E

FREE
FOR USE OF
PUBLIC
DIAL & COINLESS

LATER, INSIDE THE TARDIS...

SO WE'RE
NORMAL AGAIN,
AREN'T WE? WE
JUST HAD A
BACKWARDS
ADVENTURE!

INDEED!
RIGHT, WHERE
NOW? **BACK**
OR **FORWARD**
IN TIME,
CLARA?

I THINK
FORWARD
THIS TIME,
PLEASE,
DOCTOR...

MORE
ADVENTURES
NEXT WEEK